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ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER. Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company. Nos. 53 to 62 Park Row. New York.

RALPH PULITZER, President, 62 Park Row.

J. ANGUS SHAW. Treasurer, 52 Park Row.

JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary. © Park Row.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter scription Rates to The Evening For England and the Continent and World for the United States All Countries in the International .

Postal Union. and Canada.

THE COMING APRIL CLEANING.

CCORDING to the sanitary officials, Manhattan is dirty in places. Brooklyn is dirty everywhere. Both need a good cleaning, and both will get it in April if it doesn't cost too

What it should cost to keep clean all the boroughs of the city, as well as the two under review, must be left to experts to figure out, They also must do the figuring as to what would be excessive compared with other needed expenditures.

It ought note however, to be impossible even to municipal officials to keep fairly clean a city where there is so abundant a supply of water, where drainage in the main is so good, where streets are so straight and wide, where slums are so restricted and buildings so generally new and well devised.

And if there be already some parts of Manhattan that are not dirty, why not put signs up to mark them, so that neighbors can recognize them and imitate the example?

Finally, let not Manhattan boast too much ere April comes. There is no great glory in being cleaner in spots than Brooklyn so long as Brooklyn is dirty all over.

THE NEW WAY TO FORTUNE.

R. HERBERT E. HUNTINGTON has entered the field of counsellor to the young by advising aspiring youth to enter the service of big corporations. "In these days," says he, "the average man has better opportunities to win success in salaried positions than in individual enterprises. The big industries pay big salaries at the top."

The counsel is wise, but it shows that a great change has come over American opportunities in a single generation. Counsellors of youth when Mr. Huntington was young advised the ambitious to work for themselves. They pointed to the example of Daniel Webster who in the days of his poverty refused to accept a position as clerk of a court on the ground that he intended to be a lawyer himself and not a recorder of what other lawyers did. So Robert Ingersoll, in his day advised young men, in a noted address, to be independent, so so to be "ready for fortune when she comes to you," said he.

Fortune, it appears, has ceased to beckon the independent. He that would rise must now put his foot on the first round of a ladder already built. It may not be the quickest way, but it is the surest.

A GRAND "CITY DAY" PARADE.

HE proposal to have all city departmental parades on a single day, thereby making a notable civic display, is attractive. It would be a holiday of note and serve excellently as an object lesson in the magnitude of the municipal government. Also it might be made occasion for inculcating in the young and arousing in their elders a more animated civic patriotism.

We have, of course, so many holidays, there are serious objections to adding to them. But a good many of these legal festivals are but poorly observed. The parades are scant, the oratory perfunctory and the banquets slimly attended. It would not be so with a City Day, showing upward of 30,000 men in parade, to be followed in the evening by stately municipal banquets and oratory that would have message for the day. At any rate, the plan is worth trying. New York is big enough to have a day of her own.

THE WORKING GIRL AND HER WAGES.

UT of the police scandals in this city and the white slave investigation in Chicago there emerge two facts that are not disputed. First, a majority of working girls receive wages cate on the corner. below the level of proper maintenance. Second, the police and certain powers back of them levy heavy extortions upon girls that fall. extra expense. I don't care for it at

It is argued in some quarters that it is a lack of sufficient wages has in Germany, I would push it back." that causes girls to go astray. It is argued with equal carnestness in back spring?" asked Mr. Jarr. in some other quarters that it is a lack of sufficient salary that causes police- surprise men to necept graft.

Such arguments are opinions merely. They can neither be proven just at present they are talking war nor refuted. A multitude of shaping influences go to the making of any individual set, and it is hopeless to try to find the dominant.

Let us be content for the present at least in trying to improve the conditions of life for the working girl, whether she be moral or stack,' don't they?" Mr. Jarr inquired immoral. It is but to light out for the working woman the war that working men by organization have fought out for themselves. If the fast? peformers will drop the sexual problem for a while and concentrate on that of wages, they may do something besides talking.

Letters From the People

famous "blizzard" occur? QUINLAN. the Man with the Money.

To the Editor of The Ecolog World:
A reader sent you the following problem: "A man started out with a sum 1890, fall? of money to make some purchases. He spent \$20 more than its half for a plane: To the Editor of The Evening World Is it covered to use a capital he paid \$30 more than one-third of the ler a semi-colon? (I do not refer to a remainder for a cornet; from the rename that would in any case begin with maining sum he paid \$40 enore than its one-fourth for an overcost. Then he had a capital letter.) nothing left. How much did he have nothing left. How much did he have originally? Here is my solution: Let When a man is walking with two la-X =origimal amount. $\frac{1}{2}$ $X + \frac{1}{2}$ 0 = dies should he walk between the ladies amount for plane; $X = (\frac{1}{2} X + \frac{1}{2}) = \frac{1}{2}$ amount left; $X = \frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2}$ amount left; $X = \frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2}$ amount left; $X = \frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2}$

4 X -- 29 -- a mount left; 1-2 (% X -- 20) X - 20 - amount fert; 1-6 X - 20-3

30 - amount for cornet; 1-6 X - 20-3

To the Educt of The Etening World

1 submit a problem for your mathe-+.20 = amount for cornet; ½ X = 20 - I submit a problem for your mathe-(1-6 X = 20-3 - 10) = amount left; ½ X matical readers. The base of a right 26 - 1-6 X + 10-8 - 30 - amount left; angled triangle is 36 inches. The other 56 X - 130-3 - amount left, is (3-6 X - two sides are to be found, and their overcoat; 2-6 X - 190-3 - (1-12 X - 65-6) these sides may be easily obtained by

the Editor of The Ecouing World:

By substituting "\$250" for "X" this in what month and year did the problem can be very easily solved, Rosebank, N. Y.

Sunday. To the Editor of The Erening World: On what day of the week did Dec. 12,

(20-5) + 60 = amount paid for everceat; measures must be exact. Fraction re- "Easter and Paim Sunday last X = 60-6 + 60 = amount paid for sults are admissible. The figures for different dates every year." "What a mixup there must be in • 60) as final amount • 0; 2-6 X -- 130-3 any one without using square root. 1-12 X | 51-6 - 10 - 0; 5-11 Xp 570-13; | Georgetown, Conn.

Such Is Life! by The Fram Publishing Co.







By Maurice Ketten





The John Mr. Jarr Forms a Conspiracy to Abolish the Glad Spring

"HAT do you think of spring, Gust" asked Mr. Jarr, as he sidled into the popular

"For me." said Gus, "It only means

"Do you think the Kaiser could push

Maybe he could if he wanted to, for

Germany, and I see by the paper

the Kalser is got other things to

he's a wonderful relier," said Gus, "Rut

there is hard times over there, so I

In Germany they call spring 'Frueh

"Why should they call spring break fast?" he replied. "Spring in Ger-man, is "Fruchling." But as I told

you, it's only an expense to me. Bock

beer it is costing more, and my pint trade kicks if it don't get it, and I lose

money. Then I not to get radishes for my free lunch and get my bar war-

"This is an oonlon bar. I can't make

There Surely Must Be!

when they both fall on the

Gus regarded him with scorn.

Abolish the Glad Springtime.

Edmer do it. So I have to get Rafferty , for "" to send me a man. And it takes more

"In this country all the poets I ever hirs Dinkston—Mrs. Gratch that was—
"Oh, you mean thing!" said Mr. Jarr.
see is that feller Dinkston, and he's a himself. But he wasn't going to let burn. He and his wife is boarding mit.

"In spring he sings of vernal leas which the lembkins sport, And jound chymes of strawberries

At forty cents a quart!" had enough liquor in my place to start off you it is called wisting. Is Dink-a disturbance. What you bellering ston's wife a bummer, too?"

"I wasn't bellering, as you call it, if noted suffragette, a speaker of note, a be when the warm weather comes. So you please," said Mr. Jarr. "I was just woman of affairs," said Mr. Jarr, rallypring it is only more expense. And, inciting a quatrain to Nature's Press ing to the defense of his wife's guest. I told you, if I had my way, I'd Agent, the Poet."

They are-them-not boarding. Visit-

ing a few days." "Sure," said Gus. "When they board "Cut it out!" cried Gus. "You ain't they pay, and when they eat and sleep



DSHAW! The "cubists" haven't anything on the modern lover, as far see what time it is.) as being perfectly raque and indefinite is concerned,

The trouble with most marriages is that a mon always makes the mistake of marrying the woman who carries him of his feet instead of trying overdone in the Bronx, to my thinking; to find one who will keep him on them.

For the first few months a bride has nervous prostration every time her Mr. Jarr. husband is late for dinner, for fear he may have been drowned, run over or "No, 1 wouldn't go so far as to ray murdered. After that she tearns that there are other things besides death that," rejoined Rafferty. "For just as which will keep him away from her.

in a man's opinion a woman's reason for everything, from laughter to just so sure 9s everything looks fine, murder, is "just because."

constant physical exercise with which he keeps his figure in trim, but the said Mr. Jarr. constant sentimental exercise with which he keeps his heart in active con-

When a wife blames "the other woman" for her husband's deflections she forgets that it wasn't the WOMAN who promised to "love, honor and cherish" her

Marriage isn't a lottern. It is a game of skill, which requires more science than chess, more concentration than whist, more fluesse than diabolo, more patience than golf and more nerve than poker

"Easter and Palm Sunday come on Now it's an automobile. And soon it bids fair to be the band scapen.

Most men appear to regard the suggestion to sign a marriage certificate as a deepdyed burco scheme.

OF THE BY MRS.GEN. PICKETT.

No. 28-GEN. LEWIS ADDISON ARMISTEAD.

HAT Knight Tempiar's budge which I see you Pickett isn't a Mason," said Gen. Armistend a were taking our places in the Virginia Reel at a ball at the home of Mr. Reuben Ragian in Petersburg, Virginia, "No." I repiled, "the General is not a Mason. But he going to be and then he shall wear the badge. For I

shall have his protection then."
"He ought to be a Mason, but he must have his own badge. You should wear this one always. It will belp you in every crists of life. It will awaken sympathetic chivalry in the hearts of many upon whom you will not know that you have any claim for assistance. It will bring to your side members of the oldest and most powerful organization in the world, whose long life is based upon the confidence inspired by good deeds and the practical living up to the sentiment voiced by the Christmas angels: Good will toward men. The sunlight of its beneficence has irradiated the world for centuries and has given light and warmth to hosts of men and

women in the darkest moments of their lives." Gen. Armistead touched his own badge and said:

"My badge was one of the few possessions I brought with me to help me fight under our new flag. Pickett left his belongings with the British Captain in San Juan. I left my uniform with Hancock in Los Angeles. He was only brevet-Major then; but I told him that he would be Major before long and might need it. Wonder if the dear old fellow did put it on and think of me? I gave him my prayer-book, too, and told him he would surely need it before he got through with us. How he begged me to stay! But I am a Virginian, you know. It was hard for us old fellows to leave the United States flag. It was not so much a surprise to me that Gen. Pickett did as that I did myself." You were both Virginians. What else could you do?"

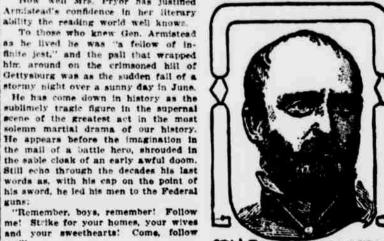
"Nothing. We would don any uniform at Virginia's command. How well Pickett looks in his: If it were military he would have violets embroidered on his lapels. If he should ever be President and Commander-in-Chief of the army one of his first orders would require that the uniforms should be adorned with roses and lilies of the valley instead of gold lace that cankers and rusts. What exquisite hands your General has! But then I have good hands myself.

"What a beautiful and bright woman Mrs. Pryor is and what an ornament to Washington anciety she was "She tall to Washington and Washingt ington society she was! She tells a funny story about her first appearance at a Presidential dinner. In the time of President Buchanan very compli-cated hair dressing was the style and it necessarily required much time. She chanced to have a hair dresser who used to do Rachel's hair. The charming French actress became the theme of discourse and the time slipped away until there was little left for the remainder of the toilet. So our Lady was soon in the carriage with her gaiters on her feet, instead of the dainty slippers provided for the occasion. I suppose she was safe from detection, as those who saw her face and heard her convergation would not be likely to think of her dress. She could write enchanting books of her experience if she would."

How well Mrs. Pryor has justified Armistead's confidence in her literary ability the reading world well known. To those who knew Gen. Armistead as he lived he was "a fellow of in-

him around on the crimsoned hill of Gettysburg was as the sudden fall of a stormy night over a sunny day in June. He has come down in history as the sublimely tragic figure in the supernal scene of the greatest act in the most solemn martial drama of our history. He appears before the imagination in the mail of a battle here, shrouded in the sable closk of an early awful doom. Still echo through the decades his last words as, with his cap on the point of

"Remember, boys, remember! Follow me! Stilke for your homes, your wives and your sweethearts! Come, follow



GEN LEWIS A.ARMISTEAD

They followed on at his call and those words yet ring out in a paean of glory from the place where the blood-red seal consecrated his devotion to his cause. Virginia holds forever in her heart of hearts her noble son whose life-current went out when "the high tide" ebbed.

BRIGHT SAYINGS Of Evening World Children

The Evening World will give \$10 weekly in each prizes for Bright Say-

There will be a first prize of \$5 and five \$1 prizes awarded for such sayings as seem to the Editor the eleverest of those submitted. Write on only one side of the page, keep to 100 words or less (preferably less), and address BRIGHT SATINGS EDITOR, EVENING WORLD, BOX 1,354, HEW YORK CITY. The Sayings must be original and must be accompanied by name and address.

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one turned to my mother and said growing right through his hair."

No. 90 Wall street. My two little pletes had a bird given

"I would push it back." declared Gus. My two little nieces had a bird giver "Mit spring comes big ice bills and my to them and were very anxious to see license to be paid, and everybody drinks it bathe. On seeing it get late the nore beer and less har goods, and bar water for the first time the three-yea goods is where the profit is, if there was old child exclaimed: "Why, I declare any profit in the retail liquor trade. So If it isn't getting right in the water I say push it back! Raus mit Frueh- with all its feathers on!" LEO F. BEUCHEL.

No. 515 East 135th stret. "What do you think of spring, Rafferty?" asked Mr. Jarr, turning to the noted Harlem builder, who had just The family had just

Well, if we get a brisk building rebother mother. Mollie," answered her vival I won't mind it," said Mr. Rafparent. Five minutes clapsed. Then ferty. "It's hard to get any second mortgage money, and building's being came the same call, "What is it now? "See here, Mollie," exclaimed the anary parent. "go to sleep now and if I hear day."

hough some says not," "So if the building trades pick up you'll think spring's all right?" asked

the banks puts out building loans. and speculation in new flats is brisk, then a strike to called in the building

"She is a prominent clubwoman, a

He may have spoken unkindly of

"Well, I was going to say," resumed

Gus, "that all the poets I saw in this

country was bums. But in Germany a

Gedicter mit his Gedict or Pruehling, he

is a gentleman, and can pay for what

"What do you think of spring, Mr.

Slavinsky?" asked Mr. Jerr, turning to

"Spring is fine for the glass business,"

said Mr. Slavinsky, rubbing his hands,

Boys playing baseball on the street is

breaking winders. Women is breaking

makes you feel fine when spring comes

them when step-ladders fall over.

the glazier, who was entering.

around and business is good."

he orders.

Then all of you except Slavinsky The secret of the modern man's youthful appearance is not only the think spring should be pushed back" "Push it back for me, too!" cried Mr. Slavinsky. "I forgot my wife told me it was such fine weather she got to

get new clothes and a hat!" So they all agreed to push back the Pm not just the man with emotion to loyous springtime.

Costliest Turquoises.

HE most highly prized turquoises But i are of a deep azure color, and they must have a certain property called the "zat." which may be likened to the so-called "water" of the diamond or the "lustre" of the pearl. The deep Bleat charmer! no genius or genit could The flowers grow sweeter on memory's The wagon which a woman hitched to a star used to be a baby carriage, azure color of a turquoise may fade soon after being exposed to light and air. Consequently, tourists buying the stones in Persta have to guard against turquoises that have been kept in damp earthenware pots.

My sister, four years old, and my you get up to spank me now, would not mother recently paid a visit to an old mind bringing me a dink of wadder at friend, who is bald headed. The little the same time?"

HENRY FISHER. 2366 Amsterdam avenue.

A friend's three-year-old little girls upon being asked if she would like some more vegetable soup, replied: "A would like some more soup, but I don's cant any more of the garbage."

Mrs. J. H. THORNBY. 161 Prospect place, Brooklyn.

The other day I gave my son and daughter, aged six and five respectively, an apple to share between them. son was to do the dividing. I left the room for a few minutes, and when I came back I asked Willie (my son retired. whether he gave his sister the best part dropped in to see what time it was.

(Everybody drops into Gue's just to see what time it ls.)

The family had out little Mollie from of the apple. "Sure," he said. "I care decided out little Mollie from of the apple. "Sure," he said. "I care the seeds. She can plant them and of wadder." "Go to sleep and don't have a tree full of apples."

MAURICE REFNER.

asked the mother angrily. "Please give me a dink of wadder," pleaded Mollie recently in great excitement. "Mother," be said. "I almost won the medal to How is that? I exclaimed your voice again I'll get up and spank "The little boy that sat next to me con After a few minutes' hesitation iff." the child called out: "Mamma, when 490 Quincy street, Brooklyn,

To My Pipe.

W HENEVER I feel, and I know that I feel

Somewhere there is something that's bound to go wrong: ien a yawning hintus grows blank i

Or the gay double shuffle's astray in my song.

call

wipe. tire in a joy that's exclusive; mine.

Half the marvels they fashion, deprived of your fume.

satyrs and faune. Thre' your wreaths all the roses of

By Eugene Geary. Courright, 1913, by The Passa Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). Araby bloom. You fill up the night with the incense of dreams.

> And apples of discord can hever grow When your odor floats peacefully, graces

fully round These bachelor quarters, my magical

cambric or linen my sait tears to Let them how and proclaim that your converse is it

That you breed dissipation and other bad wares; I am ready to testify here on the spot. That often you've lightened my bur-

den of cares. lanes.

fabric of life shows a rainbow-like stripe,

Thre' your smoke dance the nalads, the As I wave on the turrets of pulaces for Thro your smuke-wreaths delectable, jolly old pipe!